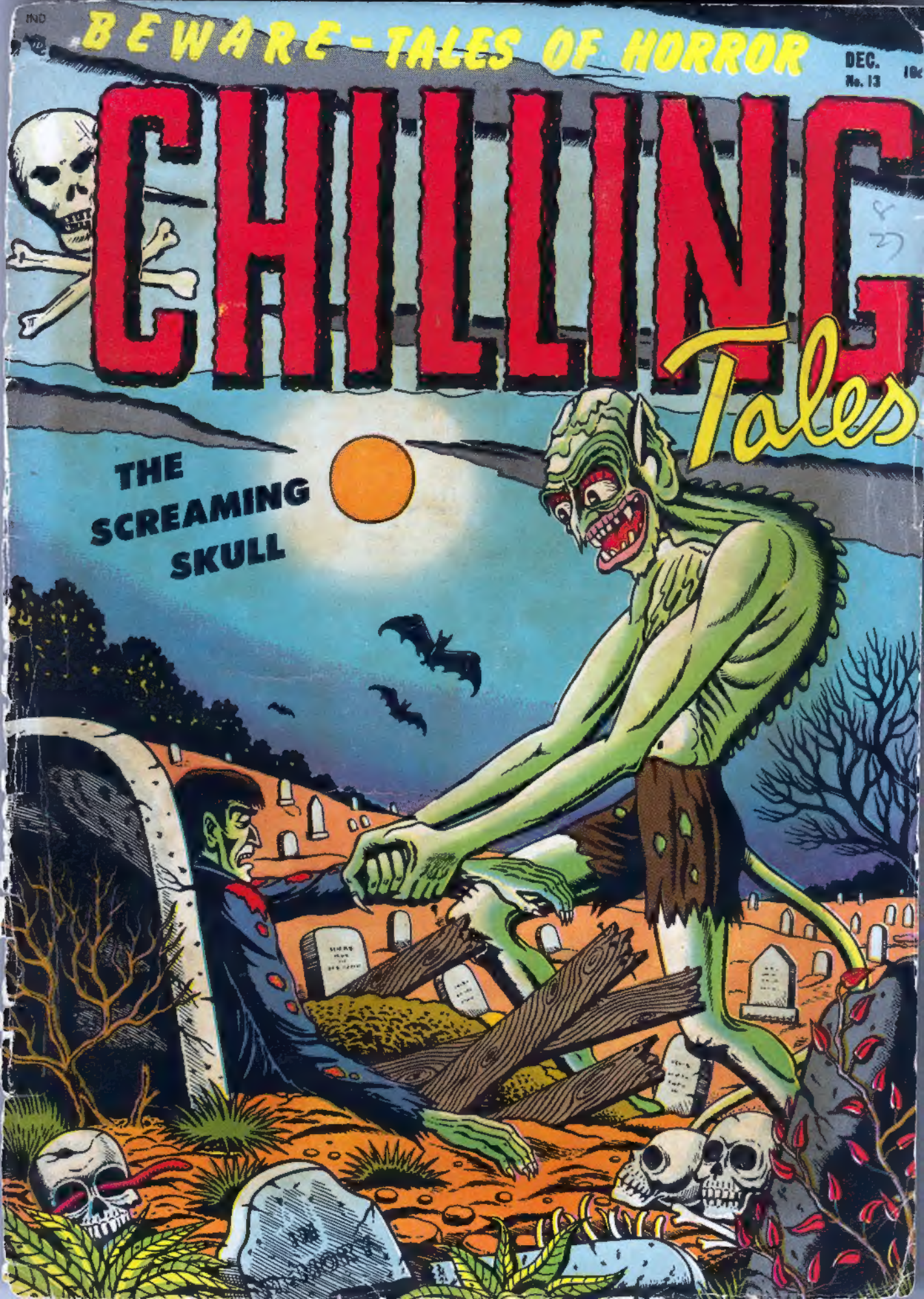

BEWARE-TALES OF HORROR
DEC.
No. 13
10c
CHILLING
Tales
THE SCREAMING SKULL

An Amazing NEW HEALTH SUPPORTER BELT

For men in their 30's, 40's, 50's who want to

LOOK SLIMMER and FEEL YOUNGER

TRY IT BEFORE YOU BUY IT!

POSTURE BAD? Got a 'Bay Window'?

DOES a bulging "bay window" make you look and feel years older than you really are? Then here, at last is the answer to your problem! "Chevalier", the wonderful new adjustable health supporter belt is scientifically constructed to help you look and feel years younger!

The CHEVALIER

LIFTS AND FLATTENS YOUR BULGING "BAY WINDOW"

Why go an day after day with an "old-man's" mid-section bulge . . . or with a tired back that needs posture support? Just see how "Chevalier" brings you vital control where you need it most! "Chevalier" has a built-in strap. You adjust the belt the way you want. Presto! Your "bay-window" bulge is lifted in . . . flattened out—yet you feel wonderfully comfortable!

DO YOU ENVY MEN who can 'KEEP ON THEIR FEET'?

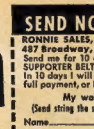
FRONT ADJUSTMENT
Works quick as a flash! Simply adjust the strap and presto! The belt is perfectly adjusted to your greatest comfort!

TWO-WAY S-T-R-E-T-C-H WONDER CLOTH
Firmly holds in your flabby abdomen; yet it s-t-r-e-t-c-h-e-s as you breathe, bend, stoop, after meals, etc.

and then he got a "CHEVALIER" . . .

YOU NEED A "CHEVALIER"!

DETACHABLE POUCH
Air-cooled! Scientifically designed and made to give wonderful support and protection!



Rear View
FITS SNUG AT SMALL of BACK
Firm, comfortable support. Feels good!

Healthful, Enjoyable Abdominal Control

It's great! You can wear "Chevalier" all day long. Will not bind or make you feel constricted. That's because the two-way s-t-r-e-t-c-h cloth plus the front adjustment bring you personalized fit. The "Chevalier" is designed according to scientific facts of healthful posture control. It's made by experts to give you the comfort and healthful "lift" you want. Just see all the wonderful features below. And remember—you can get the "Chevalier" on FREE TRIAL. Mail the coupon right now!

FREE Extra Pouch. The Chevalier has a removable pouch made of a soft, comfortable fabric that absorbs perspiration. So that you can change it regularly we include an extra pouch. Limited offer. Order yours today.

FREE TRIAL: Pay Nothing Now—Nothing On Arrival

1. You risk nothing! Just mail coupon—be sure to give name and address, also waist measure, etc. — and mail TODAY!

2. Try on the "Chevalier". Adjust belt the way you want. See how your bulging "bay window" looks streamlined . . . how comfortable you feel. How good it is!

3. Wear the "Chevalier" for 10 whole days if you want to! Wear it to work, evenings, while bowling, etc. The "Chevalier" must help you look and feel "like a million" or you can send it back! See offer in coupon!

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SEND NO MONEY: JUST MAIL COUPON

RONNIE SALES, INC., Dept. UU II-E
487 Broadway, New York 13, N. Y.

Send me for 10 days' FREE TRIAL a CHEVALIER HEALTH-SUPPORTER BELT. Include FREE an extra removable pouch. In 10 days I will either send you only $3.98 plus postage as full payment, or I will return the garment and owe nothing.

My waist measure is _____
(Send string the size of your waist if no tape measure is handy)

Name _____

Address _____

City and Zone _____ State _____

☐ Save 65c postage. We pay postage if you enclose $3.98 now. Full purchase price refund guaranteed if garment is returned within 10 days.

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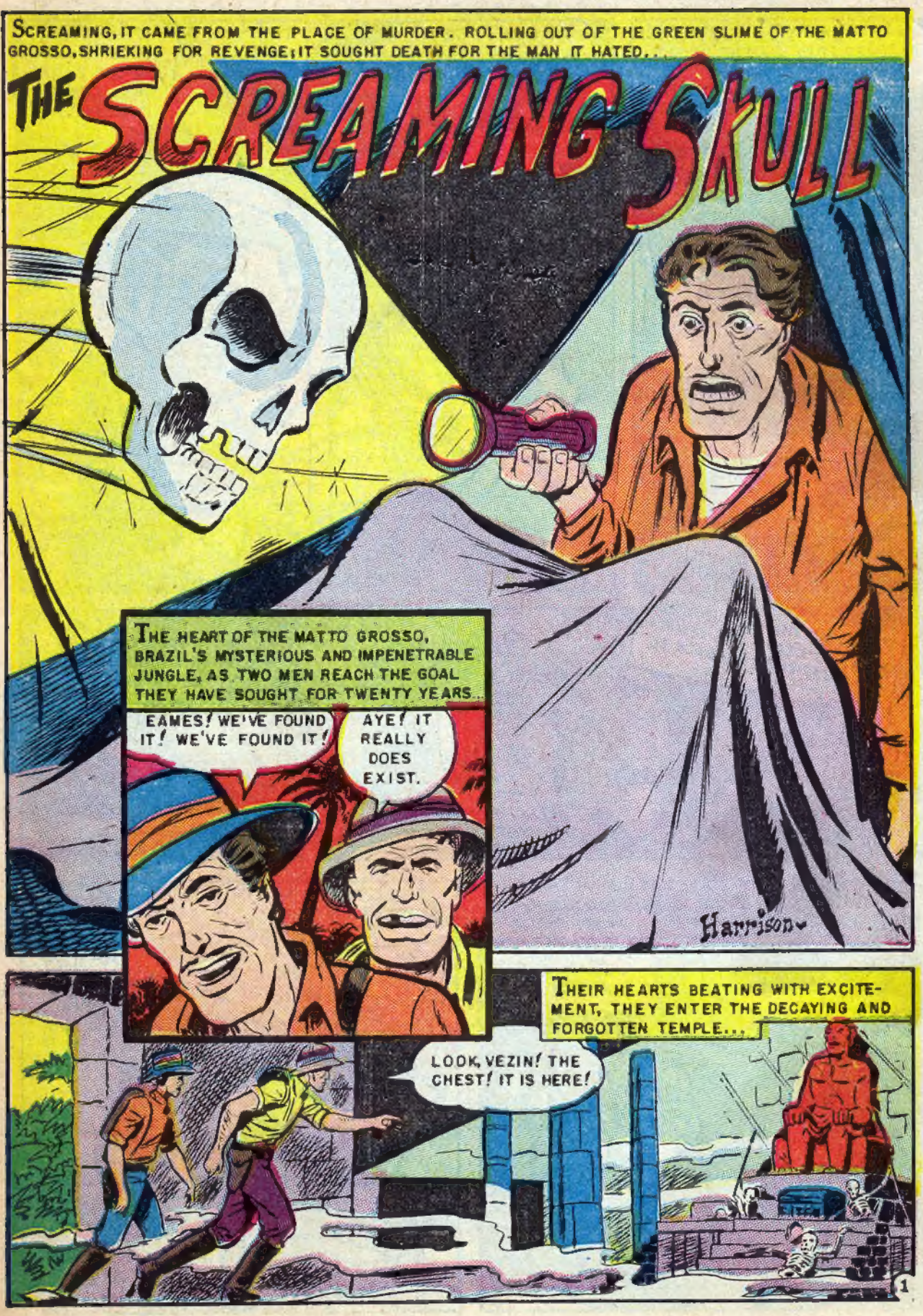

SCREAMING, IT CAME FROM THE PLACE OF MURDER. ROLLING OUT OF THE GREEN SLIME OF THE MATTO GROSSO, SHRIEKING FOR REVENGE; IT SOUGHT DEATH FOR THE MAN IT HATED...
THE SCREAMING SKULL
THE HEART OF THE MATTO GROSSO, BRAZIL'S MYSTERIOUS AND IMPENETRABLE JUNGLE, AS TWO MEN REACH THE GOAL THEY HAVE SOUGHT FOR TWENTY YEARS...
EAMES! WE'VE FOUND IT! WE'VE FOUND IT!
AYE! IT REALLY DOES EXIST.
Harrison
THEIR HEARTS BEATING WITH EXCITEMENT, THEY ENTER THE DECAYING AND FORGOTTEN TEMPLE...
LOOK, VEZIN! THE CHEST! IT IS HERE!
1

OPEN IT, EAMES! PERHAPS IT IS NOT THERE!
IT IS THERE! THE DEAD HAVE GUARDED IT WELL.
AT LAST! THE GOD OF THE GREEN DEATH!
VEZIN, IT MUST BE WORTH A KING'S RANSOM!
TWENTY YEARS OF SEARCHING AND NOW IT IS ACTUALLY IN MY HANDS.
WE MUST HURRY BACK TO CAMP BEFORE DARKNESS COMES, VEZIN!
CARRYING THE PRECIOUS BOX, THE TWO LEAVE THE TEMPLE AND FIGHT THEIR WAY BACK TO CAMP...
STOP A MOMENT, EAMES. I MUST REST.
ALL RIGHT, BUT WE MUST HURRY. A NIGHT IN THIS SWAMP WOULD BE FATAL.
AS THEY REST, VEZIN STARES AT HIS PARTNER! ALREADY THE EVIL OF THE GREEN GOD HAS PERMEATED HIS SOUL...
THAT IDOL SHOULD GET US A QUARTER OF A MILLION APIECE.
IT WOULD GET ME A HALF MILLION IF I HAD IT ALONE.
THERE, THAT'S BETTER. READY, VEZIN ?
YES, EAMES. TURN AROUND!

GLOATING OVER HIS ILL-GOTTEN GAINS, VEZIN HURRIES OFF, LEAVING THE BODY OF EAMES TO THE MERCY OF THE DREAD SOLDIER ANTS...

IN MOMENTS THE CORPSE IS COVERED BY THE VICIOUS INSECTS...

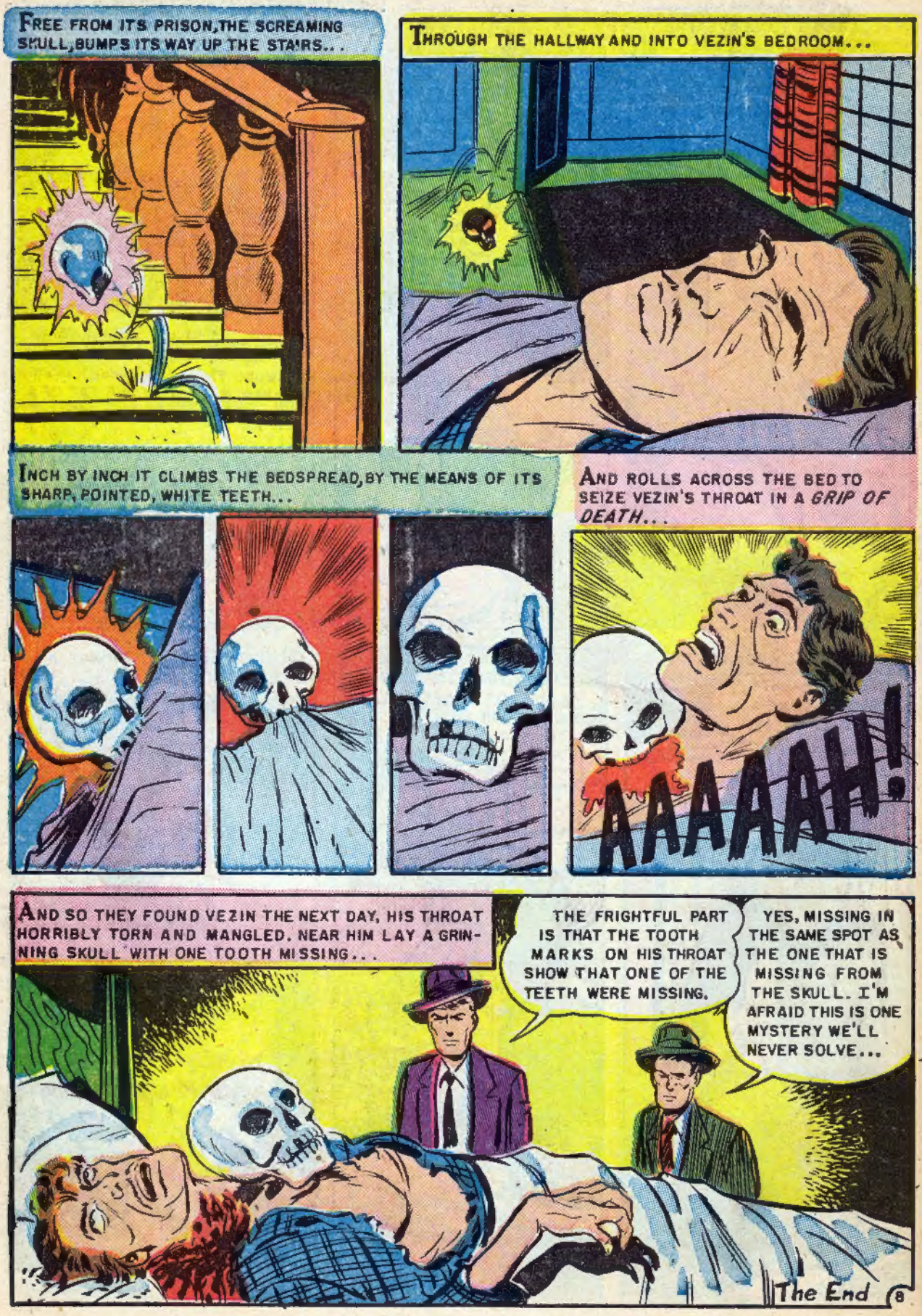
BACK AT THE CAMP, THE MURDEROUS VEZIN HAS ALREADY FORGOTTEN HIS PARTNER...

A HALF MILLION DOLLARS! STAY CLOSE, MY EMERALD FRIEND. I WOULDN'T WANT TO LOSE YOU NOW...
AS VEZIN SLEEPS, A STRANGE THING OCCURS OUTSIDE THE TENT. FROM OUT OF THE JUNGLE ROLLS A SCREAMING SKULL...WITH ONE TOOTH MISSING....
EEEEEOOOOHH!
STRAIGHT INTO VEZIN'S TENT IT ROLLS, AND ONTO HIS SLEEPING FORM...SHRIEKING FOR REVENGE...
AAHHEEEEE
WAKING, VEZIN FLASHES HIS LIGHT TO DISCOVER....
AAAAAH! A SKULL...THE MISSING TOOTH...IT'S EAMES SKULL! BUT HOW...HOW DID IT GET HERE...NO!
OOAAEE
IN A FRENZY VEZIN PICKS UP THE SKULL AND HURLS IT INTO THE DARKNESS....
YOU'LL NOT HAUNT ME!
BUT WITHIN THE HOUR THE SKULL RETURNS...
IT...IT'S COME BACK... IT ACTUALLY MOVES!... WHAT'LL I DO?...
4

IN DESPERATION, HE PICKS UP THE FRIGHTFUL THING...
ALL RIGHT, EAMES! YOU WANTED YOUR SHARE OF THE TREASURE. I'LL GIVE IT TO YOU!
THERE, YOU CAN STAY CLOSE TO "THE GREEN DEATH" UNTIL WE GET TO THE STATES...
NOW, LET'S SEE YOU GET OUT OF THAT! HAHAHAHAHAH!
YEEEEEEAHH!
RETURNING TO AMERICA, VEZIN SETTLES DOWN TO THE LIFE OF A RICH MAN....
IT MUST HAVE BEEN PERFECTLY THRILLING, MISTER VEZIN, FIGHTING YOUR WAY THROUGH THOSE JUNGLES.
NOT SO MUCH THRILLING AS HARD, GRUELING WORK, MY DEAR!
SUDDENLY A HIDEOUS SCREAM RINGS OUT THROUGH THE HOUSE...
EEEAHHAAH
WHAT WAS THAT?
OHHH!
IT...IT'S SOME NIGHT BIRD. I...I'LL HAVE IT HUNTED DOWN IN THE MORNING... SHALL WE DINE?
ER... I'M SORRY, VEZIN, BUT I JUST REMEMBERED AN APPOINTMENT THAT I MUST KEEP.
HEEEEEE
I..I'LL GO WITH YOU.
5

THE GUESTS LEAVE AND VEZIN GOES TO THE CHEST AND ITS GRUESOME CONTENTS...
SO, EAMES, YOU WANT REVENGE! YOU WANT TO RUIN ME...WELL...
...I'M GOING TO DESTROY YOU, CRUSH YOU INTO A MILLION FRAGMENTS...I CAN'T MOVE! WHAT..WHAT IS THIS?
TRY AS HE WILL, VEZIN CANNOT TOUCH THE CHEST. A POWERFUL EMANATION FROM WITHIN REPELS HIM..
VERY WELL, EAMES, STAY IN YOUR CHEST, AND SCREAM TILL YOU ARE HOARSE. I HAVE THE MONEY AND YOU ARE DEAD....
SOON VEZIN'S HOUSE IS SHUNNED BY ALL, UNTIL AT LAST HE IS HARD-PUT TO EVEN FIND A HOUSEKEEPER...
AND I WILL PAY YOU ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS A WEEK. IS THAT ALL RIGHT?
I SHOULD SAY SO! FOR THAT KIND OF MONEY I... WH--WHAT WAS THAT?
EEEEYAH!
IT--IT'S NOTHING. JUST THE... WIND...
THAT WAS NO WIND. IT SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE GETTING MURDERED. I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE...
I'LL DO A LOT OF WORK FOR A HUNDRED DOLLARS, BUT I WON'T STAY IN A HAUNTED HOUSE...
ANOTHER ONE, GONE... WHY CAN'T I GO WITH THEM.. WHY?... IT'S THAT ACCURSED EAMES!
6

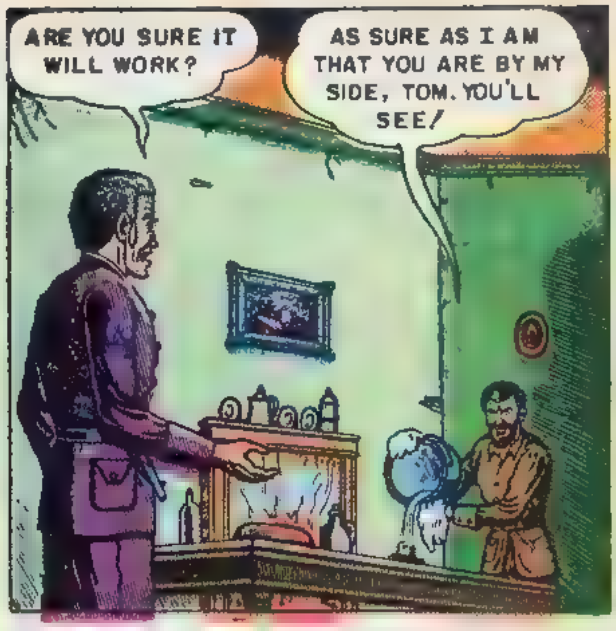
VEZIN TRIES TO LEAVE THE HOUSE OF HORROR, BUT HE CAN'T.
YOU HAVE ME NOW, EAMES, BUT I'LL DESTROY YOU YET!
EEEEHAA!
AT LAST VEZIN MANAGES TO GET A HOUSEKEEPER WHO WILL STAY IN HIS HOUSE OF MYSTERY.
THEN ... THEN YOU WILL STAY?
YES. THEY SAY THE HOUSE IS POSSESSED OF THE DEVIL, BUT HE DON'T SCARE ME. HEHHEHEH!
I COULDN'T STAND BEING ALONE ANOTHER MOMENT. IT... IT WOULD DRIVE ME MAD.
AYE, LONLINESS CAN DO STRANGE THINGS TO A PERSON. I KNOW!
ONE NIGHT, A WEEK LATER...
IT'S THE HAUNT!... SEEMS TO COME FROM THAT CHEST.
WHY, THERE'S SOMETHING ALIVE IN THERE. MAYBE AN ANIMAL..OR SOMETHING. I'LL LET IT OUT.
OPENING THE CHEST BRINGS A HORRIBLE SURPRISE....
EEEEEYAP!
7

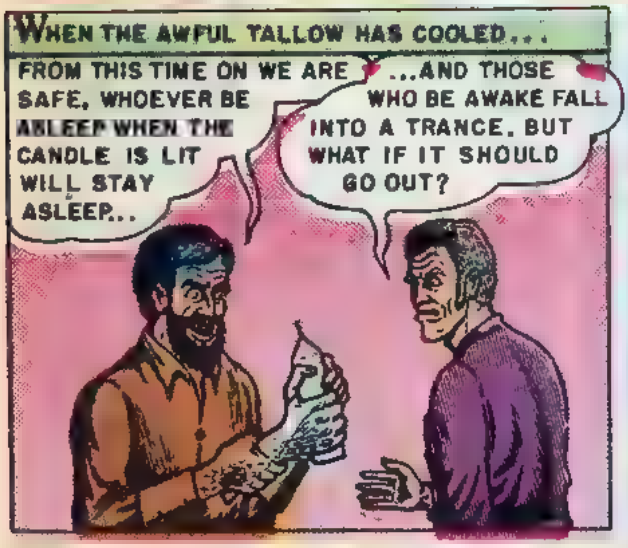

FREE FROM ITS PRISON, THE SCREAMING SKULL, BUMPS ITS WAY UP THE STAIRS...
THROUGH THE HALLWAY AND INTO VEZIN'S BEDROOM...
INCH BY INCH IT CLIMBS THE BEDSPREAD, BY THE MEANS OF ITS SHARP, POINTED, WHITE TEETH...
AND ROLLS ACROSS THE BED TO SEIZE VEZIN'S THROAT IN A GRIP OF DEATH...
AAAAAH!
AND SO THEY FOUND VEZIN THE NEXT DAY, HIS THROAT HORRIBLY TORN AND MANGLED. NEAR HIM LAY A GRINNING SKULL WITH ONE TOOTH MISSING...
THE FRIGHTFUL PART IS THAT THE TOOTH MARKS ON HIS THROAT SHOW THAT ONE OF THE TEETH WERE MISSING.
YES, MISSING IN THE SAME SPOT AS THE ONE THAT IS MISSING FROM THE SKULL. I'M AFRAID THIS IS ONE MYSTERY WE'LL NEVER SOLVE...
The End

THE HAND OF GLORY
A DREADFUL RELIC OF THE DEAD, "THE HAND OF GLORY," TORN FROM THE ARM OF AN EXECUTED CRIMINAL AS HE SWUNG FROM THE GIBBET CHAINS, HELD A WAXEN TAPER MADE WITH THE FAT OF A HUMAN HEART. ITS EERIE LIGHT, WHICH PROTECTED THE EVIL-DOER FROM ALL HARM, SHONE STRAIGHT FROM THE DEPTHS OF HELL....

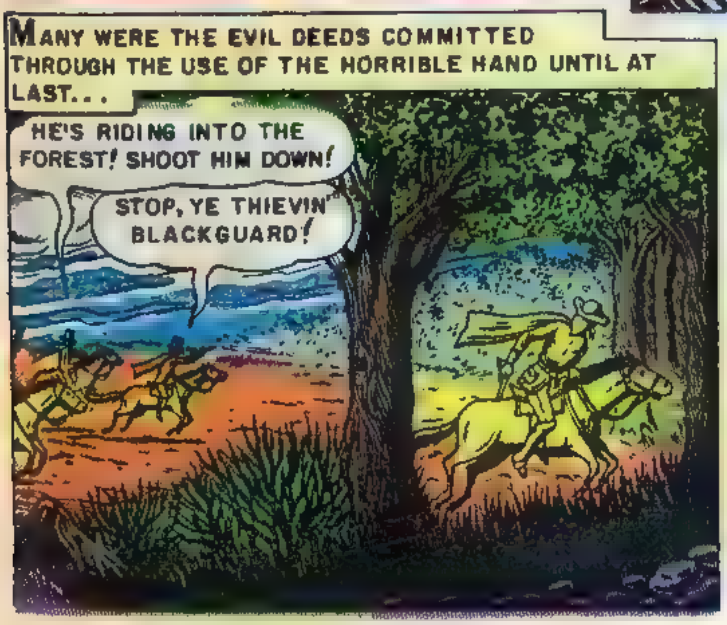
A STORMY NIGHT IN YORKSHIRE IN THE FALL OF 1824 AS TWO MUFFLED FIGURES GALLOP TOWARD A DESERTED CROSSROADS ..
HAVE WE FAR TO GO? THERE'S A STORM BREWING.
IT IS ONLY A LITTLE WAY NOW. OLD JEM WILL BE GLAD TO SEE US.
CRAACK!
SEE THERE HE SWINGS. I TOLD YE HE WOULDN'T DISAPPOINT US,
LET'S GET ON WITH IT. I DON'T LIKE IT HERE.
DISMOUNTING, ONE OF THE MEN CLIMBS THE CREAKING GIBBET...
I'LL FEEL A LOT BETTER WHEN WE'RE DONE. THE DEAD DON'T LIKE TO BE DISTURBED.
BAH! OLD JEM MUST BE LONELY SWINGING UP THERE. AFTER ALL, WE'RE OLD FRIENDS.
AH, JEM, IT LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE GOING TO DO US MORE GOOD DEAD THAN ALIVE ..
REACHING THE BODY, THE MAN GHOULISHLY SEVERS THE CORPSE'S RIGHT HAND...
YE'LL NEVER MISS IT, JEM, AND THERE'LL BE LESS OF YE TO BURN IN HADES...
ALL RIGHT, TOM, LET'S GO!
AYE! I CAN FEEL THE DEVIL BREATHING ON MY NECK...GET UP, THERE!
CR
WITH THEIR GRISLY TROPHY SAFE, THE TWO GALLOP OFF AS IF ALL THE HOUNDS OF HELL WERE AFTER THEM ...
AAASH!
2

RETURNING TO THEIR HIDEOUT, THE TWO WORK FAR INTO THE NIGHT CONCOCTING A GRUESOME AND MYSTIC MIXTURE.
IT'S DONE, TOM! GET THE MOLD, QUICK!
AYE, 'TIS THE MASTER OF DARKNESS' OWN BREW.


ARE YOU SURE IT WILL WORK?
AS SURE AS I AM THAT YOU ARE BY MY SIDE, TOM. YOU'LL SEE!


WHEN THE AWFUL TALLOW HAS COOLED...
FROM THIS TIME ON WE ARE SAFE, WHOEVER BE ASLEEP WHEN THE CANDLE IS LIT WILL STAY ASLEEP...
...AND THOSE WHO BE AWAKE FALL INTO A TRANCE. BUT WHAT IF IT SHOULD GO OUT?

NONE CAN PUT IT OUT. ONLY BLOOD CAN DO THAT... COME, WE SHALL TRY IT THIS VERY NIGHT.
'TIS WELL! I HAVE NEED OF GOLD!


MANY WERE THE EVIL DEEDS COMMITTED THROUGH THE USE OF THE HORRIBLE HAND UNTIL AT LAST...
HE'S RIDING INTO THE FOREST! SHOOT HIM DOWN!
STOP, YE THIEVIN' BLACKGUARD!

NO USE FOLLOWING HIM. WE'LL NEVER FIND HIM IN THERE.
BLASTED HIGHWAYMAN! HE'S GOT CLEAN AWAY... WELL, HE'LL HANG, SOME DAY.
3

BUT IT WAS NOT TO BE! IN A TINY COTTAGE NOT FAR AWAY THE HIGHWAYMAN IS DYING FROM A BULLET...
THEY MAY HAVE GOT ME... BUT... THEY'LL... NEVER GET... THE "HAND OF GLORY"...
ALL RIGHT, JEM... I'M COMING TO SEE YOU AGAIN... THIS... TIME... FOR... GOOD... UNHH!
ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY FIVE YEARS LATER AS TWO HOBOS SEEK SHELTER IN AN ABANDONED COTTAGE IN YORKSHIRE...
THERE'S A PLACE, BILL. LET'S GET IN THERE!
RIGHT! WE'LL DROWN IF WE STAY OUT HERE.
IT'S AN ABANDONED SHACK. WE CAN SLEEP HERE.
LET'S GET A FIRE GOING. I'M SOAKED.
LATER...
YEAH, IT... HEYY!
IT'S GOOD TO BE WARM AGAIN, EH?
HEY, BILL, LOOK! BURIED TREASURE!
GORBLIMEY, WE'RE RICH!
4

WHEN THE BOX IS OPENED...
WHAT KIND OF TREASURE IS THIS? SOMEBODY'S BEEN GRAVE ROBBIN'! JUST OUR LUCK!
WE ARE IN LUCK! THIS IS THE HAND OF GLORY! OUR FORTUNE IS MADE!
USING THEIR GRUESOME FIND, THE PAIR COMMIT THEFT AFTER THEFT! SOME MONTHS LATER...
AH, THIS IS THE LIFE. WE'RE ALMOST RICH ENOUGH TO RETIRE.
WE WILL BE AFTER OUR NEXT JOB. LOOK AT THIS!
LONDON TIMES
WHAT IS IT?
AN ARTICLE ABOUT THADEUS FLINT, THE GEM COLLECTOR. HE KEEPS A MILLION POUNDS WORTH OF JEWELRY IN HIS HOUSE... WE'VE A DATE WITH HIM TOMORROW NIGHT.
LONDON TIMES
THE FOLLOWING NIGHT AT THE FLINT MANSION...
WE'RE IN. I THOUGHT THE PLACE WAS WELL GUARDED!
SO DID I. I'LL GET THE HAND READY.
HURRY, BILL! I DON'T LIKE THIS. IT'S TOO QUIET...
WHAT DID YOU EXPECT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT... A RECEPTION?
AS BILL LIGHTS THE GRISLY TAPER...
RAISE YOUR HANDS!
A GUARD!
HAND OF GLORY SHED THY LIGHT!
LET THOSE WHO REST MORE DEEPLY SLEEP!
LET THOSE AWAKE THEIR VIGILS KEEP!
5

I SAID, RAISE YOUR UHH!
HE WON'T BOTHER US ANY MORE AND NEITHER WILL ANY ONE ELSE IN THE HOUSE.
WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE.
PROTECTED BY THE HAND OF EVIL THE TWO CALMLY BLOW OPEN THE SAFE...
THAT DOES IT!
COME ON, LET'S GET THE LOOT!
T.FLINT
OWW! I CUT MY HAND!
HERE, YOU HOLD THE HAND! I'LL GET THE JEWELS!
T.FLINT
AS THE INJURED ROBBER REACHES FOR THE HAND HIS BLOOD FALLS ON THE FLAME...
BLASTED DOOR! THAT EDGE IS SHARP AS A RAZOR.
T.FLINT
LOOK OUT, YOU'RE BLEEDING ON THE CANDLE!
LOOK!
THE ..THE LIGHT IS TURNING GREEN!
T.FLINT
AAAH! IT'S MOVING!
THE HAND! IT LET GO OF THE CANDLE!

AS THE STRANGE, EERIE GLOW GROWS ... THE TWO THIEVES FRANTICALLY GRAB THE JEWELS FROM THE SAFE...
GRAB WHAT YOU CAN AND LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
DON'T WORRY, YOU COULDN'T KEEP ME HERE WITH WILD HORSES!
BUT AS THEY TURN TO FLEE...
I CAN'T MOVE!
I... WANT... MY... HAND...
GET ME OUT OF HERE!
HELP!
AAAGHH!
UUUGH!
AND SO THEY WERE FOUND THE NEXT MORNING. EACH OF THEM HAD THEIR RIGHT HAND MISSING. OLD JEM HAD RECLAIMED HIS HAND... BUT WHAT HAD HAPPENED TO THEIRS?
THE END-

WHAT IS A GHOUL?

IS there such a thing as a ghoul? If so, is it a man or a beast? Edgar Allen Poe, in one of his poems, assures us "they are neither man nor woman, neither beast nor human—they are ghouls."

The popular belief is that the ghoul lives on human flesh, and lives close-by to a grave yard, where it can slink forth at night and prey upon a recently buried corpse, carefully covering up all traces of its presence.

This is the true account of a ghoul that was actually found in Ireland some seventy years ago. The story may be found in The County Meath Journal. It was written by a judge of the district:

"In 1879, at Laracour church and graveyard in the County Meath, I actually saw a ghoul captured while in the act of desecrating the grave of a recently buried man.

The graveyard was situated in a solitary spot, two miles from the village, and was usually deserted. Only when the keen of death—the funeral cry of the Irish peasants was heard, could humans be found in the gloomy enclosure.

A few weeks before, reports had spread through the town that graves were being robbed. As magistrate I gave orders to arrest the body-snatchers and make them pay dearly for their services in behalf of the surgeons, who at that time paid very highly for subjects to experiment on.

I ordered the police to keep constant watch on Laracour graveyard. For a week nothing happened. Then, one dark and gloomy night, as the men concealed themselves behind crumbling tombstones, it happened. They had waited for hours and were about to give up when they saw a strange figure glide along the western wall of the burial ground. A distant clock solemnly tolled the hour of one. The figure paused as if to listen and then dropped to all fours and crept toward a newly dug grave.

Reaching it, the strange and evil creature began to tear up the ground in animal fashion. It worked quickly with astounding speed.

The watchers remained hidden until it had dug quite deeply and then they rushed forward and surrounded the thief. To their utter horror, the creature leaped to its feet, shrilling a hoarse, inhuman scream that almost terrified them to death.

Suddenly the moon shone out in all its brightness. It revealed a thing of terror that, although it had the form of a man, sent a shudder of loathing through everyone present.

Its body was covered with thick, matted hair from head to foot, face and palms included. Its eyes, small and sunken, had a wild glare. The mouth was large and brutal and from it protruded four tusks at least five inches long. They curved inward to hide a small receding chin.

The nails, three and a half inches in length, were strong and thick. Although the thing was over five feet, ten inches in height, it was so lean and fleshless that it could not have weighed more than a hundred pounds.

The head sloped upward to a point and on either side were a pair of gigantic ears of human shape, standing out from the awful skull.

As they gazed on the hideous spectre in their midst a strange superstitious dread took possession of the men. The thing didn't move a muscle; only the tiny, red eyes, wild and glaring, were in motion, darting back and forth, seeking a chance to escape from its captors.

For minutes they stood, surrounding the awful apparition, not daring to secure and bind it. Then at last, beads of sweat standing out on their foreheads, they moved in and took it prisoner. It didn't fight, but only moaned piteously.

On Monday I sat at the sessions in town. Huge mobs attended to see the horror the

police had brought in. The excitement rose to such a pitch that all control of the crowd was lost as the object of terror was led from its cell to the court-room. As it passed through the shuddering crowd a moan of horror arose.

Unshackled the creature sat between the two policemen. It was then that it made its first desperate attempt to regain its liberty. Rising suddenly, it grasped both men by the throat and hurled them from him, but before he could bolt he was surrounded again and brought under control.

As I sat and looked down on this creature of terror standing before me I too felt the thrill of fear quiver up and down my spine. It glared up at me, not moving a muscle, not making a sound. Nothing I could do could induce it to talk and the jury finally brought in a verdict of insanity.

I then ordered the area around the cemetery to be searched for further evidence. The result was the discovery of a cave beneath a ledge of rock which projected from a river bank. Its entrance could only be reached from under the water which was over four feet deep at that point.

The searchers, upon entering were met with a scene of indescribable horror. In a corner was a large pile of human bones, some of which still contained decomposed human flesh clinging to them. The stench was terrific and those inside the horrible den became sick in a matter of minutes. From the size of the hideous and gruesome pile they judged that the monster had only inhabited the spot for about eleven months.

Now the thing was taken to Dublin and turned over to the medical and scientific bodies of the Irish capital. But nothing could be discovered of its origin or species.

Finally Doctor Burke, an elderly and eminent physician, came forward and told of a ghoul he had examined some thirty years before at Kilfinnan. He claimed the horror was a corruption of the human species which in no way differed from man except in outward appearance. The creatures had long been whispered of in Ireland, but only two had been captured in thirty years.

The Doctor believed that they had great longevity and traveled during the darkness from place to place. This seems to account for the many grave robberies that were never traced in Ireland.

The Kilfinnan ghoul, which resembled this one in respect to the hideous face, eyes, hair, tusks, tremendous nails, idiotic head, and tremendous ears had been caught while asleep in a grave yard, resting across a tomb, a half-eaten corpse clutched in its tremendous arms. It had been thoroughly examined, and after its death given a post-mortem. Still there was nothing to show what it was or where it came from.

Our ghoul steadfastly refused to eat or drink, and before a month was up had passed away. Again a thorough post mortem took place, but with the same negative results. It was buried in a lonely plot of wasteland outside the town, where it lies to this day."

History has touched lightly on these terrible creatures who live on the dead. In the works of ancient authors they are spoken of in vague and shadowy descriptions that allude to terrible and unspoken horrors. They are coupled with everything that is offensive and frightful, but never is there a definite description of the things.

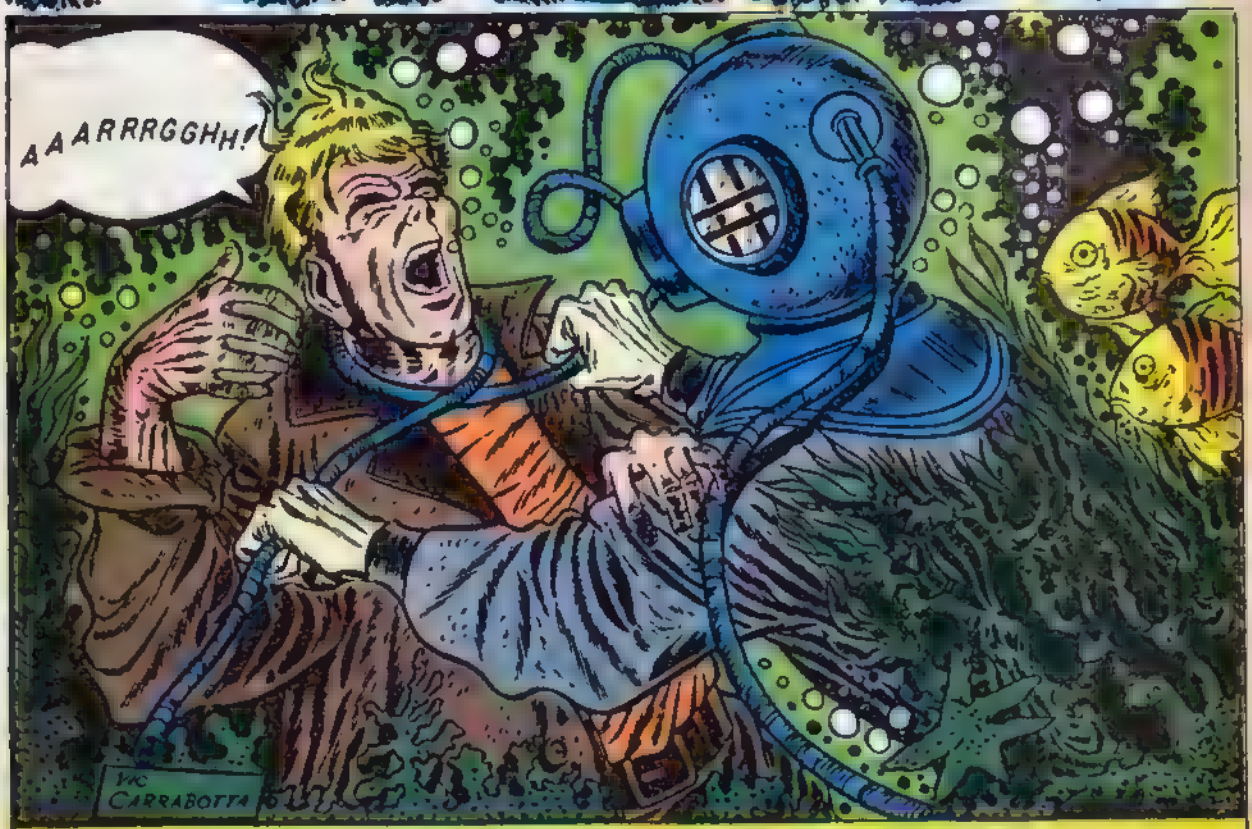
One belief holds that a ghoul is born of human parents, but has an immortal soul. Estranged from mankind at an early period, it degenerates until it develops the strange and awful traits for which it has become known.

But was the terrible creature discovered in the Laracour graveyard really a ghoul? Was it a supernatural creature that existed on the flesh of humans because of its other-world nature? Or was it some frightful freak, a degraded human being that lived as a beast, existing on the flesh of other animals?

We will never really know. The question remains unanswered. Lost in the shadowy lore of the ancients, hidden possibly forever from the eyes of man the true answer lies buried in the forbidden tombs of black magic.

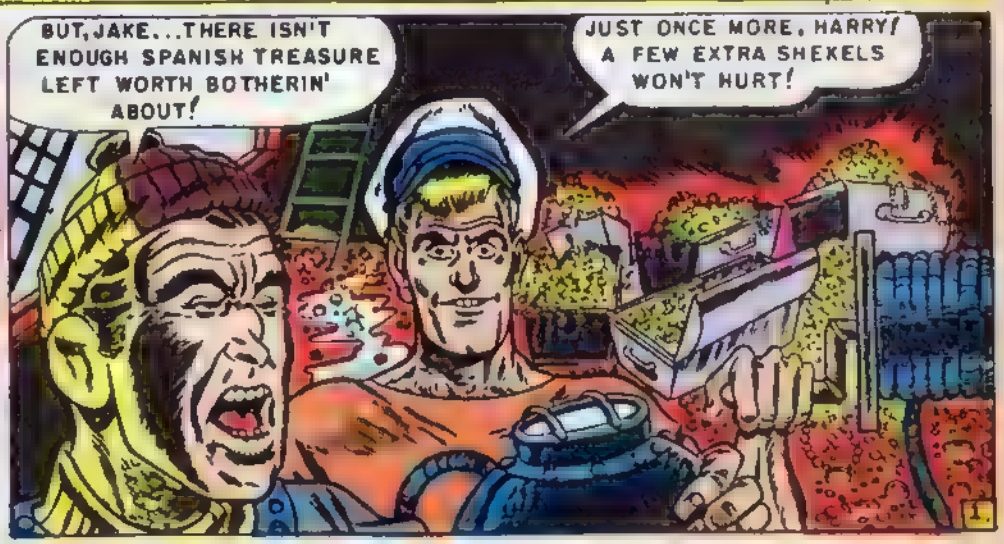
Mankind still does not know—What is a ghoul?

PURSUED

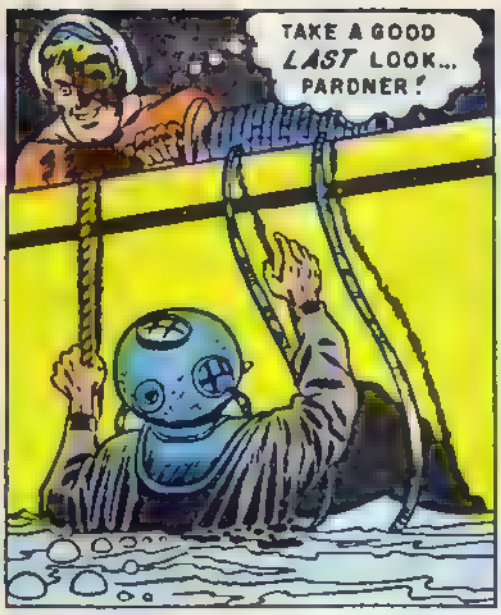


EACH NIGHT HE APPEARED... A WEIRD, DRIPPING MONSTER WHO BELONGED IN THE GRAVEYARD OF THE SEA! HIS WAS A MISSION OF VENGEANCE AND STRANGE RETRIBUTION! AND ONE MAN WAS TO KNOW THE FULL TERROR OF AN APPARITION'S CRY FOR JUSTICE...

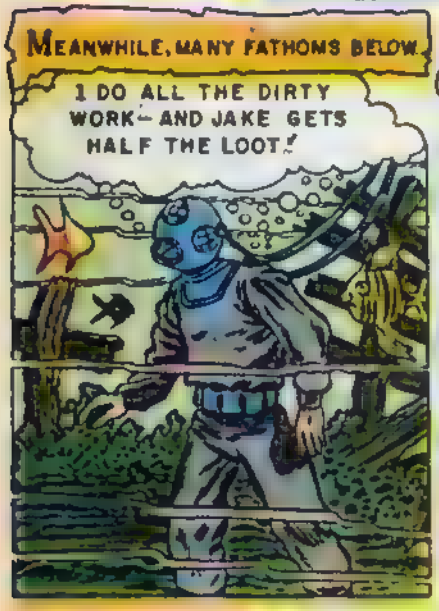
ON A SMALL, DIRTY BOAT---- SOMEWHERE IN THE WEST INDIES ---TWO MEN, WITH FEW SCRUPLES BUT PLENTY OF LUCK, NEAR THE COMPLETION OF A SUCCESSFUL SALVAGE OPERATION...

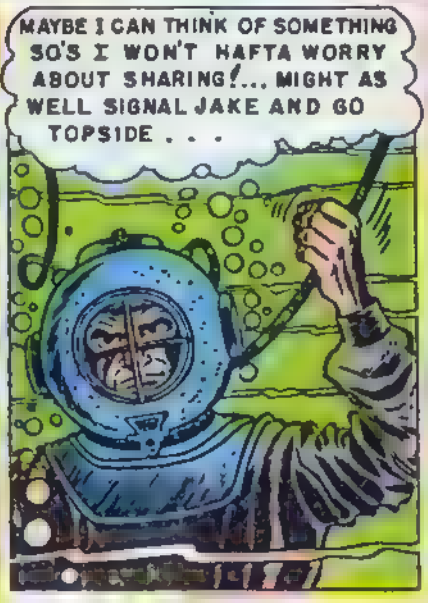

BUT, JAKE...THERE ISN'T ENOUGH SPANISH TREASURE LEFT WORTH BOTHERIN' ABOUT!
JUST ONCE MORE, HARRY! A FEW EXTRA SHEKELS WON'T HURT!
1

PERHAPS IT WAS BECAUSE OF GREED THAT HARRY MADE THAT LAST ILL-FATED DIVE! FOR ENOUGH HAD ALREADY BEEN SALVAGED TO MAKE EACH MAN WEALTHY!

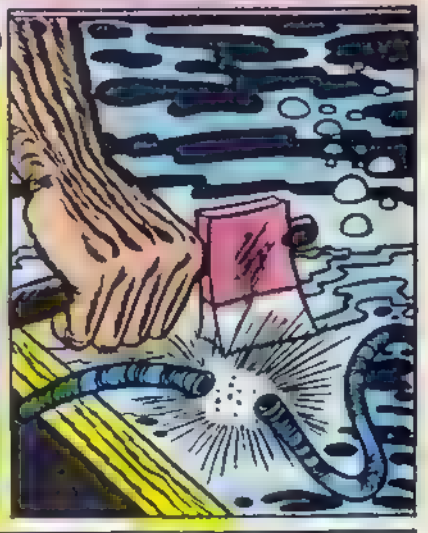


MEANWHILE, MANY FATHOMS BELOW...



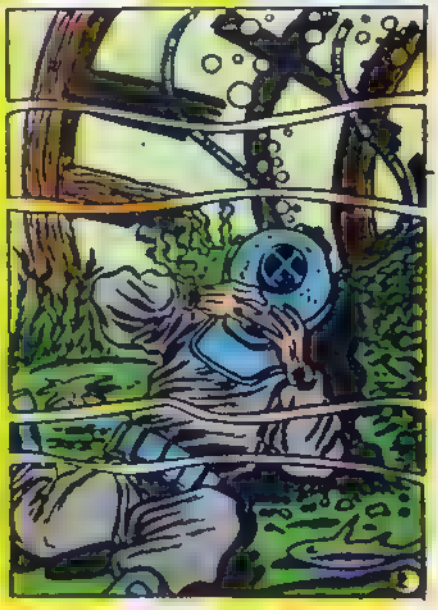


A CRUEL GRIN SPREADS OVER JAKE'S FACE AS HE.....

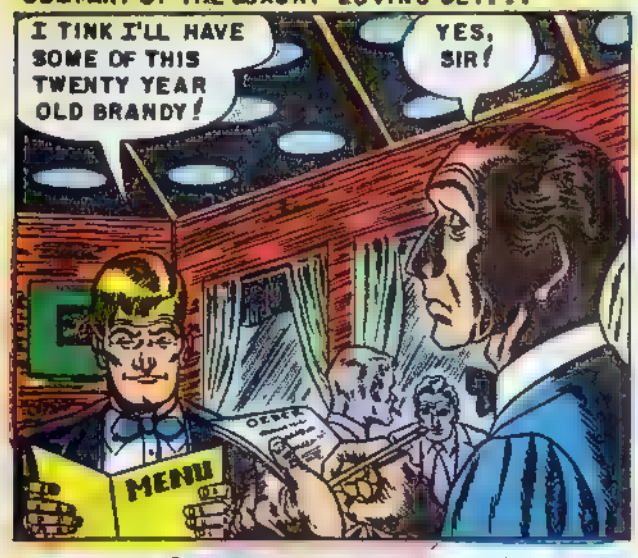


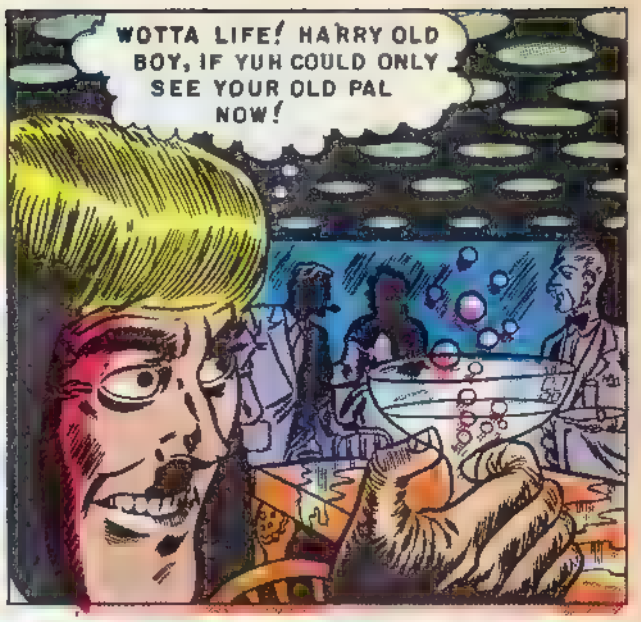
WHILE UNDER THE SEA... HARRY STRUGGLED...

SOON THE HOT SEARING PAIN IN HARRY'S CHEST WAS COOLED BY THE CHILLING HAND OF DEATH. AND HIS BODY JOINED THE ROTTING HULKS IN ETERNAL SLEEP...



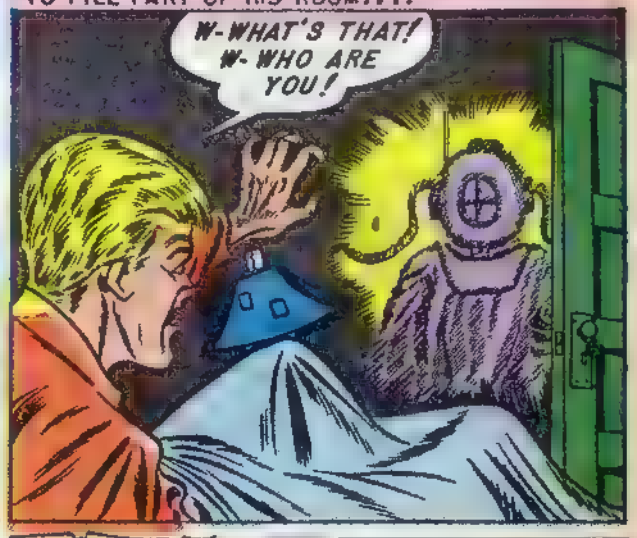
A SHORT TIME LATER, A NEWCOMER JOINED THE COMPANY OF THE LUXURY-LOVING SET...



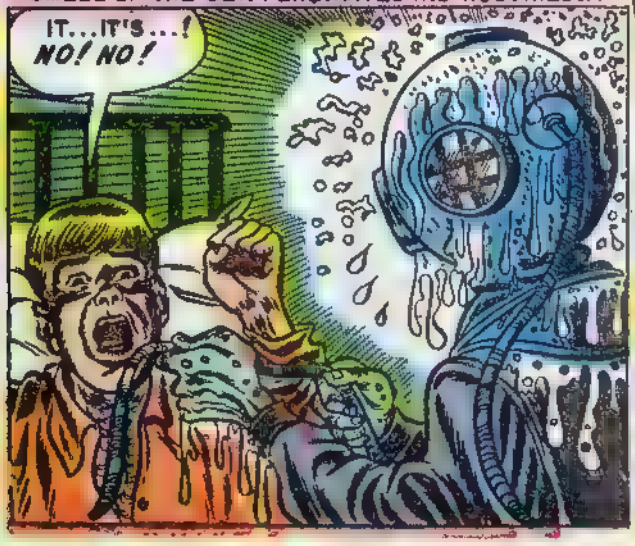


PERHAPS IT WAS THE FINE WINES THAT CAUSED JAKE TO WAKEN SUDDENLY THAT NIGHT FROM A FITFUL DOZE...

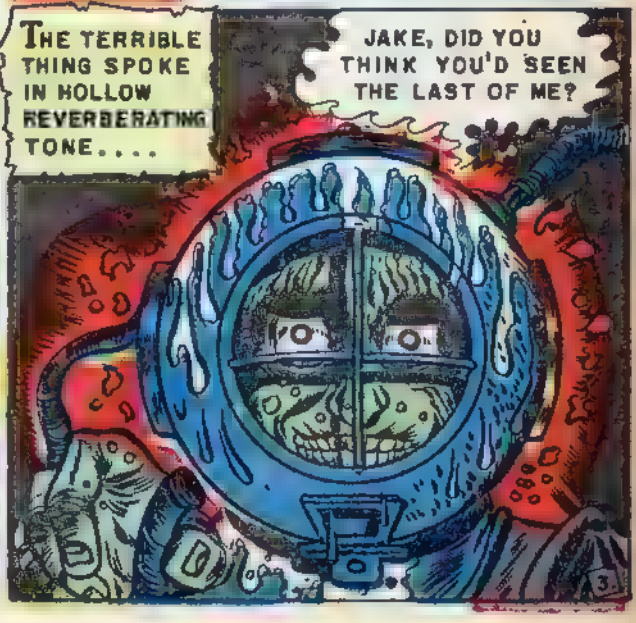
BUT AT THAT MOMENT, A WEIRD, GLOW SEEMED TO FILL PART OF HIS ROOM....



THE BLOOD IN JAKE'S VEINS RAN COLD AS THE SMELL OF THE SEA PENETRATED HIS NOSTRILS...



THE TERRIBLE THING SPOKE IN HOLLOW REVERBERATING TONE....

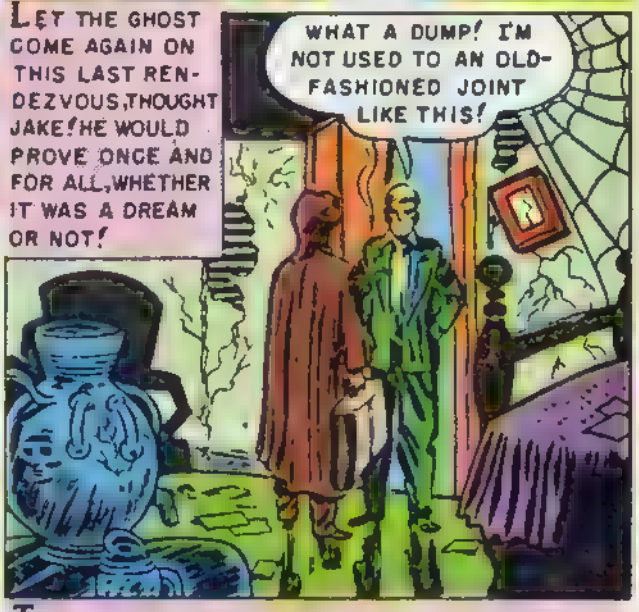


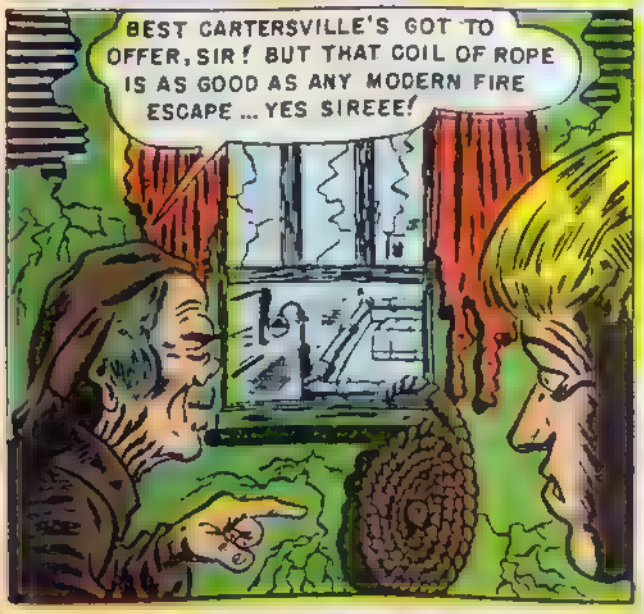
WHAT DO YOU WANT?
JUST AN ANSWER, JAKE...
... DO YOU THINK MY LIFE-LINE WAS CUT BY... ER... ACCIDENT? DON'T ANSWER NOW! I'LL BE BACK!
STILL SHAKING, JAKE SUDDENLY REALIZED HE WAS ALONE...
T-THERE'S NOTHING HERE! THEN IT WAS A DREAM... A BAD DREAM.
BUT THE NEXT NIGHT...
I DON'T DARE TO GO TO BED! IT...IT'S LIKE HAVING TO WAIT FOR SOMETHING!
THEN .THEN LAST NIGHT WAS NO DREAM! GO AWAY! LEAVE ME BE!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, JAKE... AFRAID?
HOW DID MY LINE GET CUT, JAKE? OR...DON'T YOU KNOW! NO MATTER. .I'LL BE BACK!
EARLY NEXT MORNING, A HAGGARD, WEARY JAKE CHECKS OUT OF THE EXCLUSIVE HOTEL...
B--BUT, SIR! OUR HOTEL HAS THE FINEST OF REPUTATIONS!
IT'S LOUSY! I'M GOING SOME-PLACE WHERE I CAN SLEEP!

I'LL KEEP ON THE MOVE! I WON'T LET--IT CATCH UP TO ME!
BUT IN THE NEXT CITY, THE NEXT NIGHT!...
OH NOOOOOO!
AHHH! YOU CAN NEVER RUN AWAY--FROM ME!
JAKE, I'LL FIND YOU... WHEREVER YOU GO!
JAKE LEARNED WHAT IT WAS TO KNOW PANIC ...AND THE FEAR OF BEING RELENTLESSLY TRACKED DOWN FOR EACH NIGHT...
WEARY IN BODY AND SOUL, JAKE REACHED THE BREAKING POINT....
ALL RIGHT! I..I'LL CONFESS! I CHOPPED YOUR LINE, HARRY! NOW GO... IN THE NAME OF MERCY!
MERCY! STRANGE WORD FOR YOU TO USE, JAKE!
THEN TAKE MY--OUR DOUGH! YOU CAN HAVE IT ALL!
MONEY ISN'T EXACTLY USEFUL TO ME, JAKE! MY BLOOD IS ON YOUR HANDS... AND THE PRICE RUNS HIGH!
I'LL BE BACK... FOR ONE MORE VISIT!

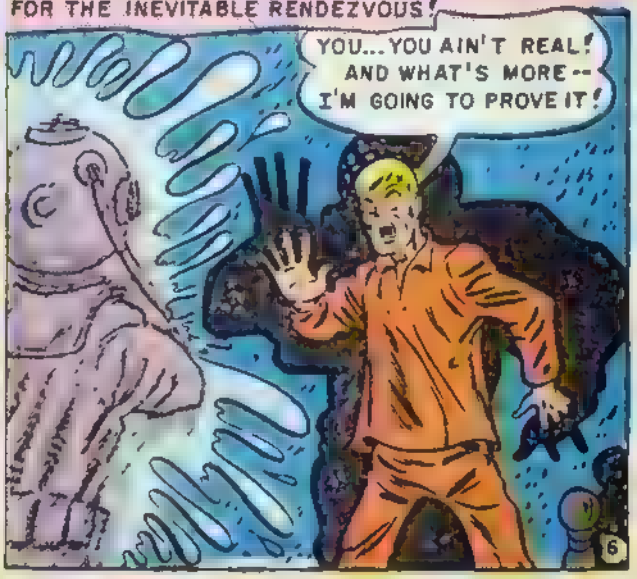
THE SLIMY CREATURE FROM THE OCEAN'S UNDER-WORLD LEFT THEN... THE NEXT DAY...

LET THE GHOST COME AGAIN ON THIS LAST RENDEZVOUS, THOUGHT JAKE! HE WOULD PROVE ONCE AND FOR ALL, WHETHER IT WAS A DREAM OR NOT!

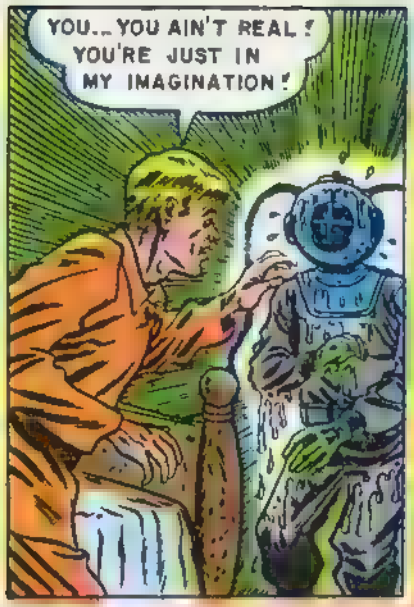




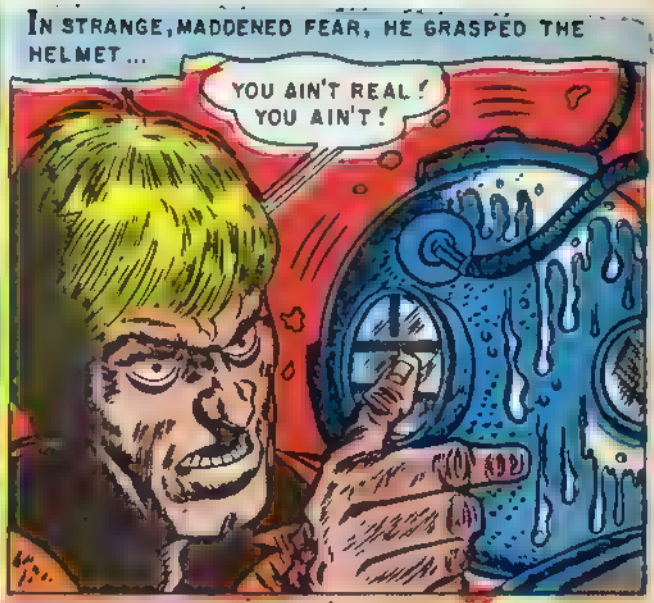
THAT NIGHT, JAKE WAITED ALMOST ANXIOUSLY FOR THE INEVITABLE RENDEZVOUS!



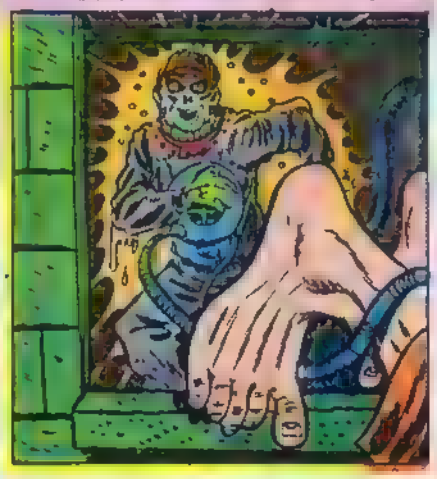
BUT THE UNMISTAKEABLE ODOR OF DANK HEAVY SEA WATER, MADE HIM APPROACH THE VISITOR WITH TREMBLING HANDS...



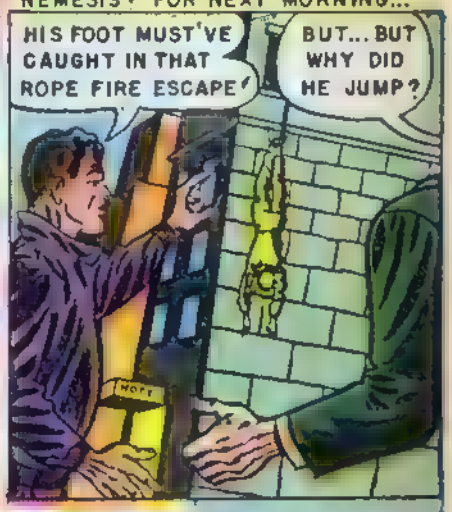
IN STRANGE, MADDENED FEAR, HE GRASPED THE HELMET...



HE SMELLED THE DECAYING FLESH OF THE DEAD MAN'S FACE! WITH A CRY, JAKE SPRANG TO THE WINDOW! BUT HIS FOOT---!



WAS IT TRULY THE SEVERED LIFE-LINE THAT ACTED AS JAKE'S NEMESIS? FOR NEXT MORNING...

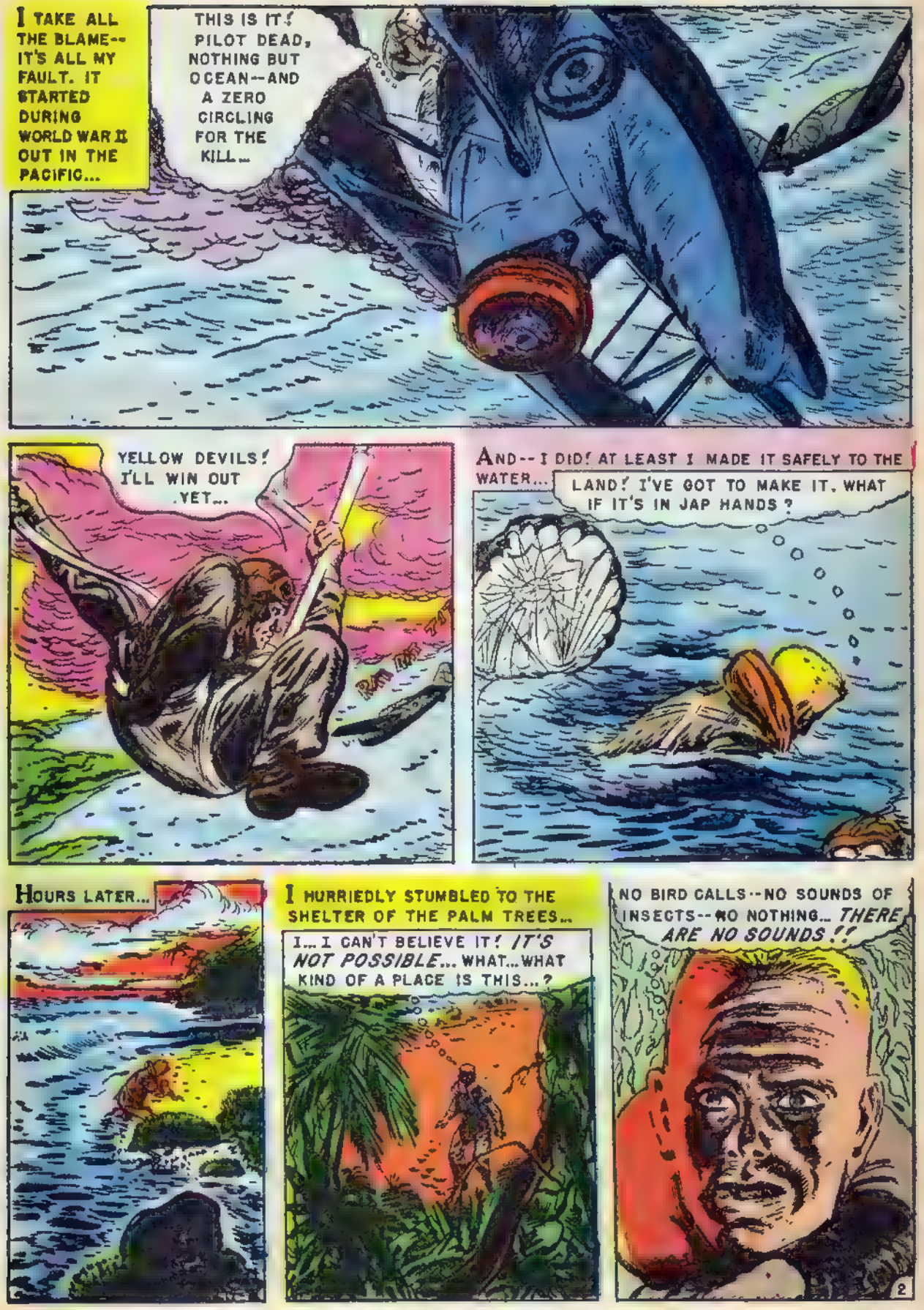


BUT THE STRANGEST THING OF ALL... WAS THE CORONER'S REPORT...

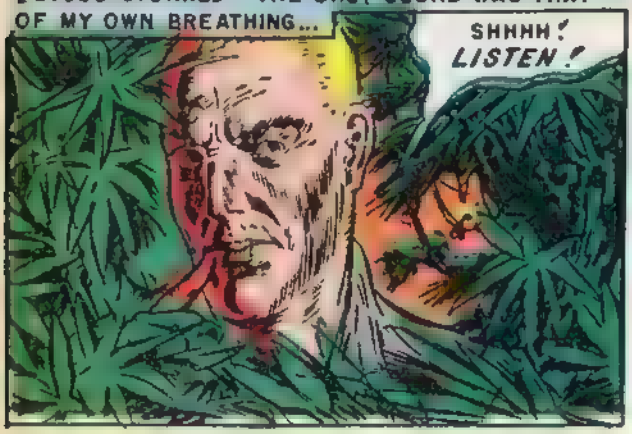
WHO KNOWS ALL THE ANSWERS TO THE MYSTERIES? BUT PERHAPS THERE ARE NONE! ASK HARRY... RESTING SO PEACEFULLY ON THE OCEAN'S FLOOR... NOW!!

THE END

SCREAM--AS HARD AND OFTEN AS YOU WISH! IT DOESN'T MATTER! SCREAMS, TERROR, HYSTERICAL FLIGHT CANNOT SAVE YOU! FOOL--DON'T YOU KNOW THAT THE ONE STANDING BEHIND YOU, SITTING BESIDE YOU, WALKING TOWARD YOU, PROBABLY IS A . . . . . .
SPIDER HIDER
THEY'RE HERE...EVEN HERE! NO PERSON--NO PLACE IS IMMUNE FROM THE SPIDERS... NO! NO!
I CAN HARDLY WRITE THIS! THERE'S PAIN--ITCHING, SWELLING, CRAWLING PAIN--IN MY FINGERTIPS, MY TOES! BUT STILL--I WRITE ON! I MUST, IF SOME FUTURE CIVILIZATION IS TO KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO THIS ONE. . . .

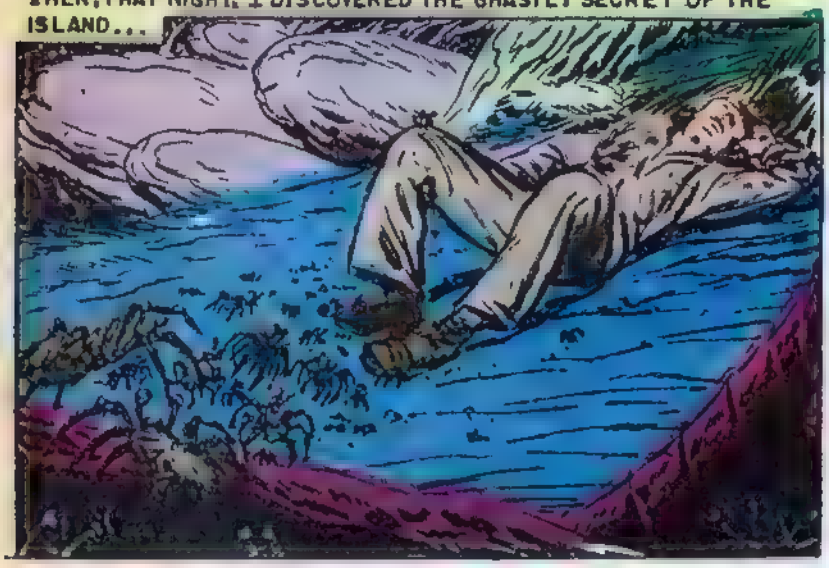

I TAKE ALL THE BLAME--IT'S ALL MY FAULT. IT STARTED DURING WORLD WAR II OUT IN THE PACIFIC...
THIS IS IT! PILOT DEAD, NOTHING BUT OCEAN--AND A ZERO CIRCLING FOR THE KILL...
YELLOW DEVILS! I'LL WIN OUT YET...
AND--I DID! AT LEAST I MADE IT SAFELY TO THE WATER...
LAND! I'VE GOT TO MAKE IT. WHAT IF IT'S IN JAP HANDS?
HOURS LATER...
I HURRIEDLY STUMBLED TO THE SHELTER OF THE PALM TREES...
I...I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! IT'S NOT POSSIBLE... WHAT...WHAT KIND OF A PLACE IS THIS...?
NO BIRD CALLS--NO SOUNDS OF INSECTS--NO NOTHING... THERE ARE NO SOUNDS!!
2

I STOOD STUNNED -- THE ONLY SOUND WAS THAT OF MY OWN BREATHING...



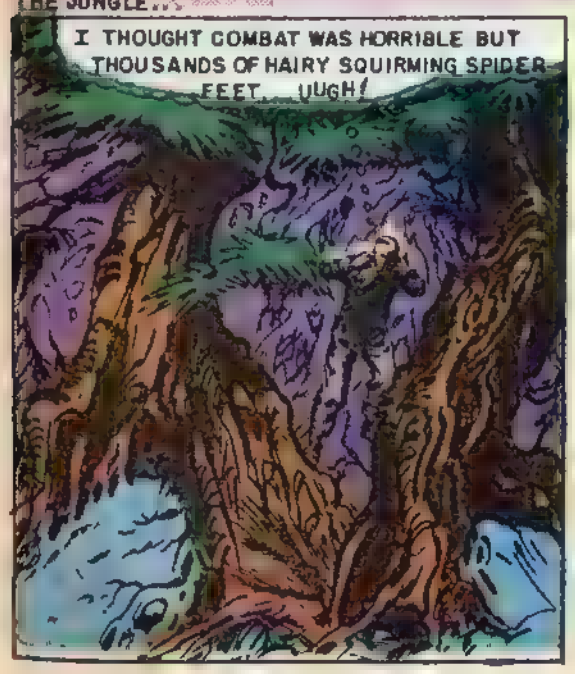
IN TIME, HOWEVER, MY FEARS OVERCOME, I SET OUT TO EXPLORE MY UNUSUAL HAVEN ...

THEN, THAT NIGHT, I DISCOVERED THE GHASTLY SECRET OF THE ISLAND...



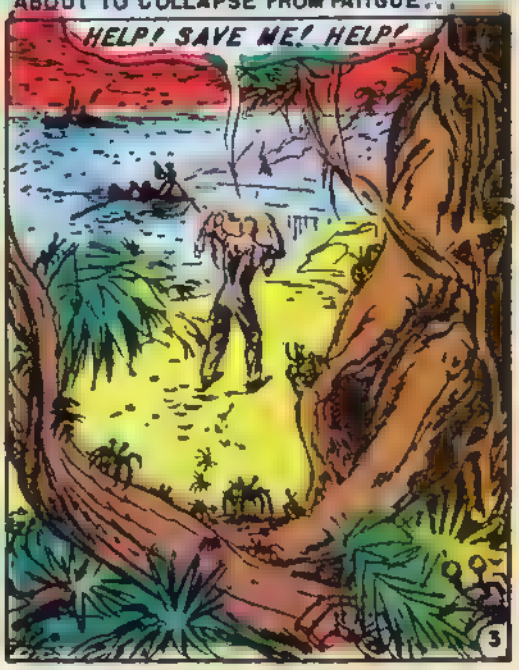
I AWOKE WITH A SCREAM OF MORTAL FEAR...

I DASHED MADLY AWAY INTO THE BLACKNESS OF THE JUNGLE...



THROUGH THE REST OF THAT NIGHT I KEPT ON MY FEET... DESPITE MY ACHING, WEARY BODY I COULDN'T BEAR THE THOUGHT OF LYING DOWN ON THAT SPIDER INFESTED GROUND...

EARLY THE NEXT MORNING, JUST AS I WAS ABOUT TO COLLAPSE FROM FATIGUE...



LATER--IN THE SICK BAY OF THE DESTROYER . . .
POOR DEVIL-- GOOD THING WE DECIDED TO CHECK THAT ISLAND FOR DOWNED AVIATORS . . .
KEEPS RAVING SOMETHING ABOUT SPIDERS . . .
FOR SEVERAL DAYS (THEY TELL ME) I WAS OUT OF MY MIND--FIGHTING OFF SPIDERS . . .
NO, NO, NO, NO . . .
DOCTOR! HURRY! HE'S AT IT AGAIN!
THE HYPO-DERMIC-- QUICK!!
SUDDENLY, IT WAS ALL OVER. I WOKE UP ONE SUNNY MORNING, MYSELF AGAIN . . .
I . . . I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, DOCTOR . . .
I KNOW I AM-- THE SPIDERS WERE NOTHING BUT AN HALLUCINATION . . .
EVENTS MOVED RAPIDLY-- I WAS BACK IN THE STATES, A CIVILIAN AGAIN, BUT WITH ONE HAUNTED MEMORY . . .
NOW WHAT? GOT TO FIND A ROOM . . . A JOB . . .
LATER THAT DAY . . .
YES-- I'VE GOT A ROOM. BUT, TELL ME-- WHY AREN'T YOU IN UNIFORM, YOUNG MAN?
I . . . I WAS. I FOUGHT SPIDERS . . . ER . . . I MEAN, I FOUGHT THE JAPS . . .
FORTUNATELY SHE DIDN'T NOTICE MY SLIP, AND RENTED ME A ROOM . . .
I'D BETTER GO TO THE VETERAN'S ADMINISTRATION HOSPITAL AND GET A CHECK UP . . .
MY FINGERS . . . MY TOES . . . THEY ITCH, ALL THE TIME!

SLEEP FINALLY CAME--SLEEP THAT WAS FILLED WITH DREAMS OF HORROR. THE NEXT MORNING...
YOU MAKE THE THIRD CASE WITH THE SAME SYMPTONS THIS WEEK. I'LL TAKE YOU TO THE DOCTOR HANDLING THESE CASES...
YOUR CASE IS EXACTLY THE SAME AS THE OTHERS. BUT-- SOMEHOW YOURS IS MORE ADVANCED. I'LL ADMIT-- WE'RE BAFFLED...
WHO... WHO ARE THESE OTHERS?
HE TOLD ME IT WAS A NAVY DOCTOR AND THE SICK BAY ORDERLIES, WHO HAD HELPED ME AFTER MY ISLAND RESCUE! AND-- AS HE SPOKE-- A HORRIBLE PICTURE STARTED FORMING IN MY MIND. I AROSE, AND STUMBLED FROM THE ROOM...
SERGEANT, WAIT! MAYBE WE CAN HELP YOU...
NO! YOU CAN'T! NO ONE CAN! LEAVE ME ALONE...!
I WALKED ON AND ON FOR HOURS WHILE THE MAGGOTS OF FEAR SQUIRMED AS MADLY AS DID THE ITCHING IN MY FINGERS AND TOES...
SAY, THAT'S A NASTY LOOKING BOIL ON THE END OF YOUR FINGER!
HUH...? WHAT BOIL?
I LOOKED CAREFULLY AT MY FINGER, AND AS I STARED WITH LOATHING AND HORROR...

WITHIN AN HOUR TWO MORE SPIDERS HAD HATCHED AND DISAPPEARED INTO THE NIGHT. I HURRIED TO MY ROOM....
THE ARMY DOCTOR SAID YOU WERE TO MEET HIM AT THE HOSPITAL AS SOON AS POSSIBLE. HE SAID...SAY, I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME -- BUT MY FINGER TIPS ITCH -- TOES TOO....
I STUMBLED OUT INTO THE NIGHT AND PAINFULLY MADE MY WAY BACK TO THE HOSPITAL...
OH, YES, SECOND DOOR ON THE LEFT. BETTER HURRY-- SOMETHING BIG HAS HAPPENED. BRASS AND SCIENTISTS ALL OVER THE PLACE.....
WITH A GROWING FEAR I HURRIED DOWN THE HALLWAY ONLY TO ENTER, BY MISTAKE, THE WRONG DOORWAY....
HEH! WHAT'S GOING ON?....
MORGUE KEEP OUT CONTAGEOUS DISEASES
THE DOC! THE DOC THAT TOOK CARE OF ME WHEN I WAS RESCUED FROM THE SPIDER ISLAND....
JUST THEN....
GHASTLY! AN UNKNOWN DEADLY SPIDER THAT LAYS MINUTE EGGS THAT INCUBATE IN HUMAN FLESH....
BUT--EVEN MORE HORRIBLE-- SOMEWHERE THERE IS A CARRIER-- A PERSON IMMUNE TO THE POISON WHO SPREADS THEIR EGGS TO EVERY-ONE HE TOUCHES....
EVEN AS I REALIZED THE SIGNIFICANCE OF THEIR WORDS, THE END OF ANOTHER FINGER POPPED OPEN AND ANOTHER SPIDER DROPPED TO THE FLOOR TO RUN AWAY INTO THE NIGHT....
EEEEEEEEEE!!!
THAT'S ALL! NOW YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENED, AND--NOW YOU KNOW WHY I'M GOING TO USE MY ARMY 45! I PRAY I'M NOT TOO LATE....

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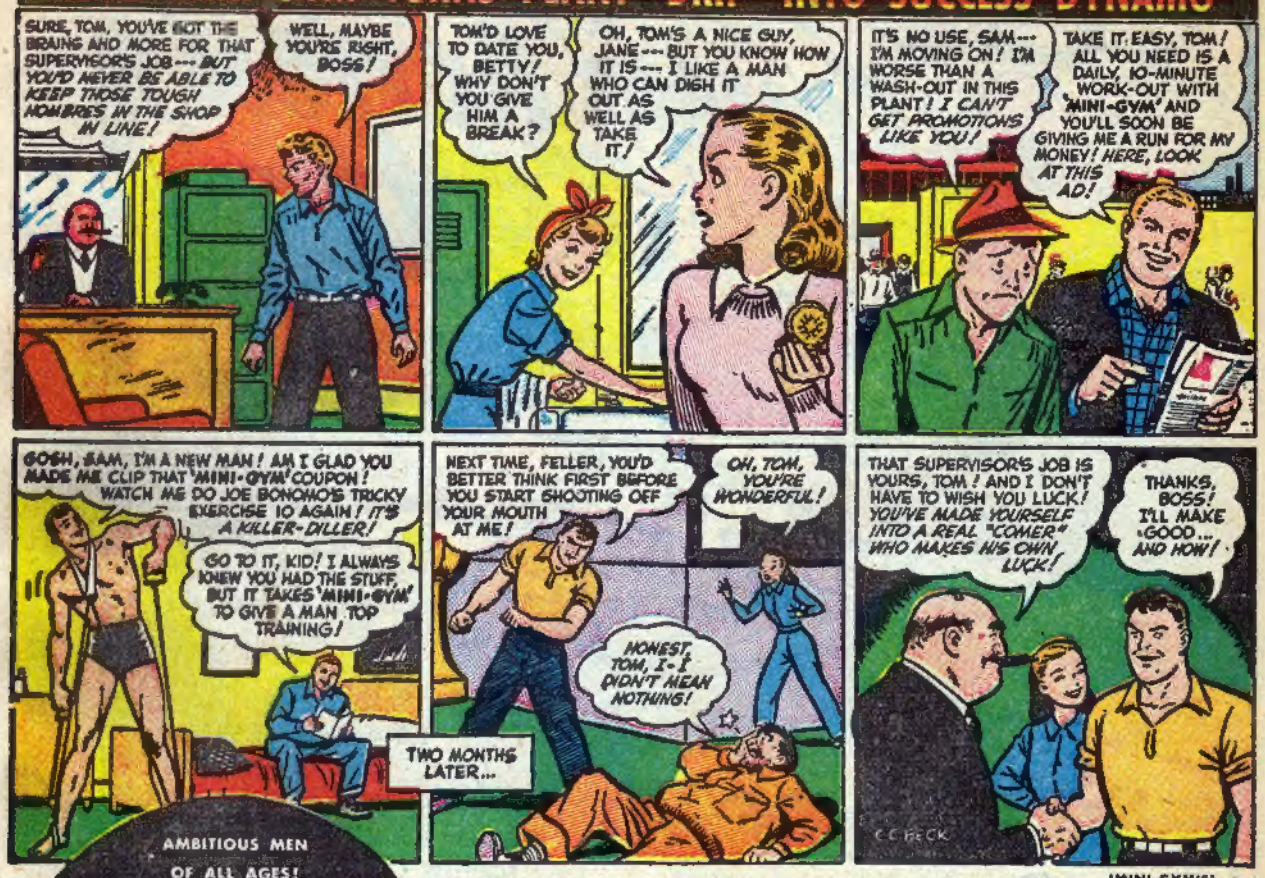
HOW 'MINI-GYM' TURNS PLANT "DRIP" INTO SUCCESS DYNAMO


SURE, TOM, YOU'VE GOT THE BRAINS AND MORE FOR THAT SUPERVISOR'S JOB --- BUT YOU'D NEVER BE ABLE TO KEEP THOSE TOUGH HOMBRES IN THE SHOP IN LINE!
WELL, MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT, BOSS!
TOM'D LOVE TO DATE YOU, BETTY! WHY DON'T YOU GIVE HIM A BREAK?
OH, TOM'S A NICE GUY, JANE --- BUT YOU KNOW HOW IT IS --- I LIKE A MAN WHO CAN DISH IT OUT AS WELL AS TAKE IT!
IT'S NO USE, SAM --- I'M MOVING ON! I'M WORSE THAN A WASH-OUT IN THIS PLANT! I CAN'T GET PROMOTIONS LIKE YOU!
TAKE IT EASY, TOM! ALL YOU NEED IS A DAILY, 10-MINUTE WORK-OUT WITH 'MINI-GYM' AND YOU'LL SOON BE GIVING ME A RUN FOR MY MONEY! HERE, LOOK AT THIS AD!
GOSH, SAM, I'M A NEW MAN! AM I GLAD YOU MADE ME CLIP THAT 'MINI-GYM' COUPON! WATCH ME DO JOE BONOMO'S TRICKY EXERCISE 10 AGAIN! IT'S A KILLER-DILLER!
GO TO IT, KID! I ALWAYS KNEW YOU HAD THE STUFF, BUT IT TAKES 'MINI-GYM' TO GIVE A MAN TOP TRAINING!
TWO MONTHS LATER...
NEXT TIME, FELLER, YOU'D BETTER THINK FIRST BEFORE YOU START SHOOTING OFF YOUR MOUTH AT ME!
OH, TOM, YOU'RE WONDERFUL!
HONEST, TOM, I-I DIDN'T MEAN NOTHING!
THAT SUPERVISOR'S JOB IS YOURS, TOM! AND I DON'T HAVE TO WISH YOU LUCK! YOU'VE MADE YOURSELF INTO A REAL "COMER" WHO MAKES HIS OWN LUCK!
THANKS, BOSS! I'LL MAKE 'GOOD... AND HOW!
C.C. BECK

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Thirteen or 30, 18 or 80, once you see 'MINI-GYM', you can't wait to try it! Why? Because 'MINI-GYM' adapts *instantly* to the exercise needs . . . and thrills . . . of *any* age and *all* physical conditions from the weakest to the strongest!

POSITIVE MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE!

Yes, it means just that! Order your 'MINI-GYM' today. Then test it in every way possible . . . exercise with it and enjoy it for 10 exciting days. If you are not satisfied in *every* way . . . in fact, delighted . . . just return 'MINI-GYM', and your money will be *instantly* refunded! Fair enough, isn't it?

'MINI-GYM' CORP.
1841 Broadway, New York 23, N. Y.

Packs All The Punch Of A Big, Expensive Gym, Including . . .

• Rowing Machine • Wall Exerciser • Tension Pulls • Bicycle

Why let the other fellow walk away with the job . . . and girl that should be yours? Life's prizes go to the smart man who keeps himself in "prize" physical condition. It's easy with the sensational new 'MINI-GYM'. For with this new wonder exerciser, you can . . .

Enjoy Real Fun Out Of Keeping Fit

Man alive, you haven't really lived 'til you get your eager hands (Yes, and feet, too) into Joe Bonomo's fun-packed exerciser, the unique, new 'MINI-GYM'! Even though you hated exercise before, with superb 'MINI-GYM' and Joe Bonomo's big, *new personal* instruction book . . . you'll eat it up! Find yourself having real fun . . . and loving it!

See How Fast 'MINI-GYM' Helps Get You Into A-1 Shape!

You bet, almost before you know it, a daily 10 minutes with 'MINI-GYM' builds you into the kind of real "he man" material bosses want most . . . and girls go for fastest! Can't help but be, for this new "miracle" 'MINI-GYM' is an *all-round, all-over* body conditioner . . . meaning it does a 100% job of building YOU! Toning, strengthening and popping up *every* muscle in your *whole* body!

'MINI-GYM'S' Perfected By The Famous JOE BONOMO!

World-famous, professional strong man himself, Joe Bonomo knows what it takes to build the physically perfect man! (Yes, and woman, too!) And he's put all his first-hand knowledge into the design of this terrific, new exerciser! So in 'MINI-GYM' you've got *everything* it takes for genuine, *professional* body-building!

Great For Women, Too! Builds Pep, Personality!

Though 'MINI-GYM' is plenty tough for the professional athlete, it's *easy* enough to be handled . . . and enjoyed . . . by any teen-age girl or small woman. How come? Because Joe Bonomo designed 'MINI-GYM' for girls and women, too! Especially those who want to develop real pep, alluring curves and a super gorgeous figure! No wonder gals everywhere go for 'MINI-GYM' in a big, BIG way!

MAIL "NO RISK" COUPON NOW!

Order Your 'MINI-GYM' by MODEL S, M or L.

MODEL S
☐ If you are under 5 ft. tall

MODEL M
☐ If you are 5 ft. to 5 ft. 10 in. tall

MODEL L
☐ If you are over 5 ft. 10 in. tall

'MINI-GYM' CORP. Dept. MJ-1011
1841 Broadway, New York 23, N. Y.

RUSH ME one complete 'MINI-GYM', MODEL ....., with 64-page Joe Bonomo Course Book. I will deposit $3.95, plus postage, with postman. If I am not satisfied in *every* way, I may return 'MINI-GYM' and Book within 10 days for full refund.
I enclose $3.95. You pay postage. Same money-back guarantee.

NAME _____
Print Plainly Please
STREET _____
CITY _____ ZONE ____ STATE _____

I enclose $3.95. You pay postage. Same money-back guarantee. (Canadian and Foreign Orders, $4.95. Cash with orders.)

You Can WIN
This 15" tall SILVER TROPHY
JUST AS I DID IN
10 MINUTES
OF FUN
A DAY!

I GAINED 53 LBS. OF SHAPELY POWER-PACKED MUSCLES!

Which of these
2 ME'S is YOU ?
THAT 112 LB.-6 FT.
SPINDLE-ARMED **SISSY** below WAS ME
A FEW SHORT WEEKS AGO

THIS MAY BE YOUR LAST CHANCE TO GET FOR ALL 5 PICTURE PACKED COURSES MILLIONS HAVE BEEN SOLD FOR $1 AND MORE

When I enrolled I was a skinny, stick weakling. As you can see in my "Before" Photo I looked like a child... years younger than my age. I was ashamed to take a picture in bathing trunks as I do now. I was shy with girls because I had nothing to show off. A few weeks after starting the Jowett Course my body was the best in the neighborhood. Now I get respect and admiration from every fellow and girl I meet.

Roger D'Hirsch NEW YORK NOW

There's that skinny scarecrow ROGER. Let's pass him by.

Roger Hirsch before

NO! friend you don't have to be **SKINNY** any more just mail **NOW** the **FREE** coupon below as I did. Soon **YOU** can add **6½** inches to your **CHEST** **3** inches to each **ARM** and the rest in proportion just as I did.

How to Build MIGHTY ARMS
How to Build A MIGHTY CHEST
How to Build A MIGHTY BACK
How to Build MIGHTY LEGS
How to Build A MIGHTY GRIP

FREE PHOTO BOOK HOW to Achieve Nerves of Steel, Muscles of Iron

How to BECOME A MIGHTY HE-MAN

ROGER HIRSCH was a 112 lb. 6 ft. WEAKLING. Look at him NOW— A MOVIE-STAR HE-MAN from Head to Toe

as **YOU** can be soon!

Come on, PAL, NOW YOU GIVE ME 10 PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY IN YOUR HOME... AND I'LL GIVE YOU a NEW HE-MAN BODY For Your OLD SKELETON FRAME.

says *George F. Jowett* World's Greatest Builder of HE-MEN

GEORGE F. JOWETT "Champion of Champions" 4 times Winner Perfect Man Contest

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are; if you're a teen-ager, in your 20's or 30's or over; if you're short or tall, or what work you do. All I want is JUST 30 EXCITING MINUTES in your home to MAKE YOU OVER by the SAME METHOD I turned myself from a wreck to a Champion of Champions.

...HTY MUSCLE added to ...ned. Your BACK AND ... you'll gain SOLIDITY, ...-Around, ALL-American ...or my Training won't

...USCLES ..., FAST!

...E STUDY of every way ...the BEST by TEST, my ... that builds you 5-ways ...ar Tom Tyler did. Like ...S like you did. SO Mail

...REE OFFER!

BOTH *FREE* FOR QUICK ACTION!
1. Photo Book of STRONG MEN
2. MUSCLE METER

Dept. SC -21

"Jowett Courses greatest in World for Building Symmetrical All Around Development" — H. C. Bailey Director Physical

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING
230 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest. 2. How to Build a Mighty Arm. 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip. 4. How to Build a Mighty Back. 5. How to Build Mighty Legs—Now all in One Volume "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN." ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D.'s).

NAME _____ AGE _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

1.00
1.00
Hey SKINNY!
...YER RIBS ARE SHOWING!
DON'T LET HIM HIT YOU, JOE!
WATCH WHAT YOU SAY, FELLA...
SHUT UP YOU BAG OF BONES!
DARN IT! I'M TIRED OF BEING A SKINNY SCARECROW CHARLES ATLAS SAYS HE CAN MAKE ME A NEW MAN! I'LL GAMBLE A STAMP AND GET HIS FREE BOOK
LATER
BOY! IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG. NOW I'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT BULLY.
HERE'S A LOVE-TAP— FROM THAT "BAG OF BONES," REMEMBER?
OH, JOE! YOU ARE A REAL HE-MAN, AFTER ALL.
WHAT A MAN
AND HE USED TO BE SO SKINNY!

I Can Make YOU a New Man, Too, In Only 15 Minutes a Day!

PEOPLE used to laugh at my skinny 97-pound body. I was ashamed to strip for sports or for a swim. Girls made fun of me behind my back. THEN I discovered my body-building system, "*Dynamic Tension*." It made me such a *complete* specimen of manhood that I hold the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

What's My Secret?

When you look in the mirror and see a healthy, husky, fellow smiling back at you—then you'll be astonished at how fast "*Dynamic Tension*" GETS RESULTS! It is the easy, NATURAL method and you can practice in the privacy of your own room—JUST 15 MINUTES EACH DAY. Just watch your scrawny chest and shoulder muscles begin to swell . . . those spindly arms and legs of yours bulge . . . and your whole body starts to feel "alive," full of zip and go!

Thousands are becoming husky—my way. I give you no gadgets to fool with. With "*Dynamic Tension*" you simply utilize the dormant muscle-power in your own body—watch it grow and multiply into real, solid LIVE MUSCLE.

FREE My 32 Page Illustrated Book is Yours—Not for $1.00 or 10c—But FREE

Send for my book, *Everlasting Health and Strength*. 32 pages of photos, valuable advice. Shows what *Dynamic Tension* can do, answers vital questions. A *real prize* for any fellow who wants a better build. I'll send you a copy FREE. It may change your whole life. Rush coupon to me personally: *Charles Atlas, Dept. 264Y, 115 E. 23rd St., New York 10*, and a super-physique! No woman can resist. Get one for yourself and one for your pal. Everywhere go for 'MINI-GYM' in a big, BIG way!

'MINI-GYM' CORP. Dept. MJ-1011
Broadway, New York 23, N. Y.

ME one complete 'MINI-GYM', MODEL ——, with 66-e Bonanza Course Book. I will deposit $2.95, plus postage, ommon. If I am not satisfied in every way, I may return GYM' and Book within 10 days for full refund. e $3.95. You pay postage. Same money-back guarantee.

Print Plainly Please

NAME

ADDRESS

ZONE STATE

e $3.95. You pay postage. Same money-back guarantee. ada and Foreign Orders, $4.95. Cash with order.)